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A MAGAZINE OF CONSTRUCTION

MAY 1903

LIGHT

LIFE

LIBERTY

B U S I N E S S A N N O U N C E M E N T

THE *BOOKS* is a direct answer to the demand of friends and students who are especially interested in the work of its editors, J. A. Edgerton and Grace M. Brown. Mrs. Brown's "Studies" are widely read and hereafter they will appear exclusively in this publication.

Mr. Edgerton's work is too well known to require any comment, and he has intended for some time to issue a paper of this kind, so it was deemed wise to join forces in the work, thus making it possible to greatly enlarge the circulation and influence of the magazine.

We have no intention of offering premiums for subscriptions, as we intend that the quality of the magazine will attract those who want it—and we only want what comes to us freely. We will not force the paper in any way. Those who want it will recognize its message and subscribe for it.

We ask our friends to send us a few names and addresses of those who they think would be interested in a publication of this kind.

The price of this magazine is one dollar a year. Sample copies are free, and we are always glad to send them when requested.

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I have no creed, or if a creed but this: I love humanity

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No. 5

LET THE LIGHT SHINE.

In their heart of hearts all men desire what is best. In their normal moments they wish to be in harmony with that which is true and good and right. In these times, which are really the only sane times men have, they desire to be at peace with their fellows; they want every being to prosper and would be happy to see the whole world blessed. At these rare periods passions are lulled, animosities lose their edge, and, in place of these, come a certain tranquillity and good will. The world with its clamor is silent and the soul has a touch of divine peace. It is now we come nearest to God; it is now we are in the blessed, receptive attitude, when

our outer minds are somewhat at rest and the inner has voice; it is now that we can open our spirits for the inflow of love and light from the eternal.

Each one who reads this has experienced some such interval of calm. You felt it good simply to be. You were not struggling after things. You were content to be in tune with nature and with your own soul. The self had died down in a way and you sensed the universal. These are the really divine moments. These are the times that we are truly touching the kingdom, if we only knew. These are the times when we are in fact natural, our true and better selves. These are the times when we feel the things that make poets. The artificialities of life have gone. We have slipped off our delusions as a cloak. We are simply what we are. We come as a little child. We cease reasoning and cudgeling our brains about things. We simply feel and know and are content. We do not try to find reasons to convince us of the existence of God; everything makes us aware that God is. We grow impersonal and know in a way our kinship and oneness with the trees, the sunlight, our fellowmen and the life and spirit back of all.

"The groves were God's first temples."

In the larger sense that comes to us in the groves.

on the mountains or by the sea do we gain the selfless sense that is on the very threshold of worship.

This is the attitude of mind in which you must be if you would know of things spiritual. This is the sweet humility, the letting go, that is necessary before you can come into the receptive state. Many things will help you in reaching it—a beautiful view, music, quietude, a great soul touching your own through a book, anything that gives you a glimpse or a breath of the universal, anything that takes you out of your petty self, with its worries, strifes and passions.

It is not such a difficult or wonderful thing, this. We have all known it. It is so easy, so simple, so unobtrusive, we think little of it. And yet this very state of mind is the approach to the temple, the holy of holies. It is the base of the mount of vision. It is the letting go of the outward, so that we may take hold of the inward, or, rather, so that it may take hold of us. It is the stilling of the outward tumult, so that we may hear the inward harmony.

Not through intellectual quibbles, fine-spun theories, excitement, sentimentality, self-righteousness, sanctimonious visage, forms, creeds or ceremonies do you come nearer to the Universal Spirit we call God, but rather by escaping all these things, which are but so many expressions of the self-life and rising out of

the physical sense of separation and isolation into the feeling of unity with this Universal. It is only when you escape from your own bonds and gain the larger freedom that you can realize how splendid is all life and how great is your own soul.

The universe will be to you whatever you will let it be. Whatever your attitude to it will be its attitude to you. It will seem dark and cruel and evil and terrible, if you make it so. Or it will hold for you an ineffable light and a song of joy, if you yourself are attuned to the key of light and joy. Nothing is evil except man makes it so. Nothing is terrible to him who sees beyond the event to the blessing behind it. An unfaltering trust, a faith that knows no turning, are the only sane and sensible mental attitudes. Any other frame of mind is an impeachment of the justice of the universe. When you doubt you imply by that very act that there is something wrong with the constitution of things. That is the most illogical thought in all the world. If there were one thing fundamentally wrong with the universe everything else would be consigned to chaos at once. It is like an arch. If one brick is out of place it all tumbles to the ground.

No. The fault is in your thought, not in the world. Learn this—really learn it, not merely in your intellect,

but in your consciousness—and you have solved the riddle of the Sphinx.

If you would know truth you must be in the humble, the teachable, the receptive attitude of mind. "Except ye become as little children!" Lay down your prejudices and preconceived opinions. Put aside the self and be in the frame of mind to say, "Thy will, not mine, be done." Then open the windows of your soul and let the light flow in. It will come to you as fast as you demand it and are ready to receive it. Simply have perfect faith that the God of Truth is the all-in-all and that as you come into His truth you will know.

"Ask and ye shall receive, knock and it shall be opened unto you, seek and ye shall find." These things were all taught by the Master. Only we are so far away from Him, both in time and thought, and we have piled up such a mass of formalism, literalism and intellectualities between us and His light, that we do not see.

The thing He gave to the world is the simple, spiritual faith, divinely natural, sweetly reasonable. But so long as we seek it in the letter and the outward shell, we must fail. "God is spirit" and He must be worshiped "in spirit and in truth." "The letter kills, but the spirit makes alive." We must lay down the outward, and perceive the truth within. "He who lays

down his life for My sake shall find it." We must remember in all these quotations from the Christ that it is the Spirit within that speaks. "The Father within me, He doeth the works." That Spirit is living as much to-day as it was 1,900 years ago. It may come to you. For the Master promised that for anyone that sought Him, He and His Father would come to such and abide with him. He also promised the Comforter, the Holy Ghost, the Spirit of Truth. All of His promises, in fact, were spiritual, if truly interpreted. He blessed Peter because the thing he had seen was not revealed to him by flesh and blood. "Upon this rock I found my church." Upon what rock? The rock of the Spirit, the only Rock of Ages that endures after all other things have passed away.

These things are so plain, so simple, so satisfying, that it seems all men should see them. But there is so much of the outward, the things of this world, "the deceitfulness of riches," that get into men's hearts, they no longer have the clear vision.

The only way to find the truth is to desire it: honestly, earnestly, deeply desire it. If you do desire it in this way and are willing to lay aside all pride of opinion, be assured the truth will come to you. Simply let your better self have voice and be receptive to the light.

RISE ABOVE IT.

Why become a slave of chance?
Why be ruled by circumstance?
Rise above it and advance
 Over all adversity.
You're a king and can create
For yourself your own estate;
You are master of your fate;
 You are free.

All of this is ancient lore,
Often has been said before,
But I'd tell it o'er and o'er,
 Sing it to the heart of youth.
Howsoever long 'tis told,
'Tis a lesson never old,
For it bears a thread of gold—
 It is truth.

Rise above the petty things
That would bind your spirit wings;
Hear the inner voice that sings
 Songs of beauty all the while.
Drive the demon of despair

From your heart: and, free and fair,
Meet the broods of Grief and Care
With a smile.

Circumstances make us not;
Life is substance to be wrought
In the workshop of our thought;
We can mould it as we will.
All the hardships that affright,
If we brave them take their flight.
They are tests to try our might
And our skill.

Be not buffeted about
By the things that lie without;
Be not ruled by fear and doubt;
Dare to worship toward the dawn;
Dare believe in truth and right,
Dare to seek the higher light;
And the wisdom infinite
Follow on.

Spite of calumny and threat,
Dare to have a purpose set.
Keep it; and do not forget
You are monarch of your own.

Dare pursue, against the stream,
Your ideal and your dream.
Keep your soul a king supreme
On his throne.



"I used to call on a deaf and dumb woman," says Quigley. "She couldn't talk with her mouth and I couldn't talk with my hands, so all we could do was to sit and smile at each other. After a half-hour of this, I would come away with the face-ache."



To some people the principal attraction of Heaven is that the streets are paved with gold. If these people ever get to Heaven, it will be necessary to nail down the paving.



There is one good thing about poetic license. It does not require a revenue stamp. If it did—but let us not dwell on the harrowing consequences.

Common Sense Talks

With Ione

All thought is pure in proportion as it assimilates the thought of God. The divine thought is always positive, always constructive. All expression of fear or destruction of any kind is impure, and does not belong in the mind of a student of truth.

Just suppose we could so think, so speak, so act always as though we only see the beautiful in everyone! From the standpoint of truth there is nothing else to see. There are people in whom we always see the right and the bright side, and why not make it a habit of thought to regard every one of ourselves from that positive standpoint?

Criticism is utterly valueless. It helps no one. It is negative in its influence both on the one who criticises and the one criticised. You can show a person where he might do better without destroying his faith in what he has already done. It is my opinion that many promising careers have been dwarfed by the wrong kind of criticism. Not a week ago a young vocalist of our city told me that it took weeks for her

voice to regain its purity of tone after a severe criticism.

Of course it is all in the mind. I hope we know by this time that everything is the result of mental influence, but that is the very reason why we must be so careful how we think and how we solidify our thought into words and actions which may act negatively on other minds.

There is one thing which seems strange about many of our New Thought publications. They are bright, sparkling, full of good things, but with such an under-current of condemnation and criticism for everything and everybody. Is it supposed to be witty? I wonder if we can't say quite as brilliant things and be kind about it.

While we are talking about criticism let us take it home a little closer, and stop criticising ourselves. You may think that is superfluous advice. Most advice is superfluous. But I assure you I know many people who are quite unhappy because they see what they are pleased to call their faults so very clearly. Why, don't you know you have no faults? Your mental action may get a little confused sometimes, and you may not completely express harmony, but a few moments of concentration and realization of your true self will adjust the mind and poise you once more.

All things tend to prove that it is the divine intention that humanity shall find perfect repose. Such a restless state as it is in at present, with minds all shattering and consequent physical and financial disorders, and every one looking outside of himself for a remedy, makes one think that we are far from the place of peace. But through all the unrest we are traveling surely toward the goal. All culmination is preceded by unrest, and then comes the serene, strong growth which leads to harmony and infinite peace.



The more I think about things, the more I am convinced that there is but one way of reform, but one way of overcoming anything, and that is by constantly vibrating in the law of construction. In other terminology, by always thinking the good. You can overcome evil with good, and in no other way.

To be sure, we say there is no such thing as evil. We have heard that so much that the expression is almost meaningless, but there are certain forces in nature which in some rates of vibration take negative form and in others the positive. When they take the lower or negative form, they are destructive, and we call them evil. When they raise themselves and take positive form, they are constructive, and we call them good.

In becoming constructive, it is our constant effort to raise the vibrations, which must be done by always thinking positively. Never for one moment let the attitude of the mind become negative. Soon the habit of the mind is constructive, and you become constructive and proof positive against these forces which are called evil. You have done forever with fear, doubt and inharmonies of any kind, whether physical or mental.

The world is growing better. Humanity is constantly raising its vibrations, even if its majority is negative and weak. One positive thinker can do more to uplift the race than a thousand negative ones can to weaken it.

Emerson said: "Beware when the great God lets loose a thinker on this planet. Then all things are at a risk. It is as when a conflagration has broken out in a great city, and no man knows what is safe or where it will end." There is not a piece of science but its flank may be turned to-morrow. There is not any literary reputation, not even the so-called eternal names of fame, that may not be reviled and condemned. The very hopes of man, the thoughts of his heart, the religion of nations, the manners and morals of mankind, are all at the mercy of a new generalization.

Generalization is always a new influx of divinity into the mind. Hence the thrill that attends it.

Think what the positive thought of Emerson has done for the world. Few students but have found strength and renewed faith from his vital assurance. And it is not only the Emersons and the Whitmans, and those great souls who have given their teachings to the world, who radiate this constructive force, but in the quiet obscurity of an humble life we sometimes find an unlocked-for power that is wonderful in its manifestation of love and of overcoming.

To-day I had a letter from a friend and one of our subscribers in Frunta, Colo. It is so strong in its fullness of peace in the face of what to most minds would seem such cruel affliction that I am going to tell you about it, in the hope that others may find the inspiration from this simple faith that I have.

In her sweet quiet way she said that several changes have come into her life since she last wrote me. Her dear home and all her possessions, the accumulation of many years of effort, had been destroyed by fire, and shortly after that, her beloved husband, her devoted friend and companion for twenty-three years, had passed to other realms. But she knows that all is good, and her life is full of blessings and her love for all the world is abundant. Think of this blessed soul under such cir-

cumstances giving a love radiant not only to those of us whom she touches here, but with her positive thought helping those who have gone on!

It is a mistake to suppose that our mind's action only influences those whom we touch on this planet. Our thought is so potent that its influence is on every atom which surrounds us, and we alone are responsible for the result of our thought. Don't you suppose those people whose thought attracts the love vibrations of everyone they come in contact with are perfectly conscious of the result of that force? Results are not always conscious of their cause, but the more one strengthens in knowledge and consequently in love the more he realizes the forces which result in the complete harmony of his life.

Yes, there are many thinkers "turned loose" upon our planet to-day. Men are awake and alive as never before, and all the world is becoming conscious with a mighty force. Where the thought is pure love no evil can possibly exist. No harm can befall the man who vibrates in the pure love law.

Did you hear about the two engineers on one of our western railroads who a few days ago simultaneously stopped their trains about a car's length apart just as they were about to crash into each other? They had not the slightest objective warning. The station agent,

to know that it was repeated to others and caused some discussion which was most useful. But after all is it not true from the universal standpoint of truth? Things imperishable, that belong to the soul, are the only possessions which are truly mine. That which I am is mine, and no more. How can material things really belong to me? While I am here I have use for certain things, and those I attract to me, but it only adds to my poverty of soul if I grasp and hold more than I have use for.

Such a philosophy sounds extreme to people who think on external planes, but the deeper we merge into true consciousness, where all is mine and all is thine, the more we realize the universal abundance and the divine justice of its distribution.

One thought of possession which always seems odd to me is the idea some people have that they have discovered certain truths, that things have been revealed to them which belong exclusively to them. If there is any one plane where truth seekers should meet with open hearts and outstretched hands it should be upon the plane of their researches. What does it matter who receives the divine teachings, or whose privilege it is to give them to the world, so long as they are received and given? If the one chosen for the work were not available, another one equally competent

would be foolish. There is no such thing as one person having knowledge exclusively his own. We all have equal power. If we choose to receive it, it flows knowledge from the universal mind.

The way to attract knowledge is to nourish the mind. Think about things! No matter how startling the thought, think it all out. No man is so poor that he cannot think; and he cannot think without gaining knowledge, which is the one possession that we can truly say is our own. I do not reject opinions and theories of external things, but the knowledge of things based on immutable law, which brings us the treasure of the soul.

Theories have their use, as fishermen have their nets, in pointing the way to truth. But the overlying is all that is worth while. The beautiful and the good, the positive and constructive, are overlying, and must be true, because they are based on immutable law. The only things imperishable are the treasure of the soul, which moth and rust cannot corrupt.



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would be found. There is no such thing as one person having knowledge exclusively his own. We all have equal power, if we choose to exercise it, of drawing knowledge from the universal mind.

The way to attract knowledge is to exercise the mind. Think about things! No matter how startling the thought, think it all out. No man is so poor that he cannot think; and he cannot think without gaining knowledge, which is the one possession that we can truly say is our own. I do not mean opinions and theories of external things, but the knowledge of things based on immutable law, which brings us the treasures of the soul.

Theories have their use, as delusions have theirs in pointing the way to truth. But the everlasting is all that is worth while. The beautiful and the good, the positive and constructive, are everlasting, and must be true, because they are based on immutable law. The only things imperishable are the treasures of the soul, which moth and rust cannot corrupt.



ON, ON!

To the Golden Age that waits,
On, on!

Open wide the Morning's gates,
That will flood the Future's face
With the light of better days;
That will let the glory forth
Of a heaven on the earth,
With fraternity, equality and liberty begun.
On, on!

To the better, to the brighter,
On, on!

Where the human path grows lighter;
Where the love of man is ever,
Like a sunny, winding river,
Broader, deeper, fuller growing,
Onward through the nations flowing,
Till it links the world together and the peoples are as
one.
On, on!



Some people regard the church as a sort of fire
insurance society.

THE SPONTANEOUS LIFE.

Spontaneity! Fearless Thoughtfulness! Divine Recklessness! Moving without hesitation! Abandonment of Thought in the Wisdom of Doing!

Spontaneity means activity of the soul—self-expression! It is being moved into activity through a greater desire to *be*! To *be* that which we *are* we must *do* that which the spontaneous thought suggests. Through hesitation the soul is given an opportunity to shrivel; the strength within us is denied by not seizing hold of the opportunity.

The compensation of Life is in living the best we know. To live is to *do*. To do is to *be*! To be is to Love! He who would be must first love life.

He who would seek pleasure for the sake of pleasure, abandons himself to that which will soon burn itself to extinction. Pleasure consumes itself. But he who seeks the intoxication of Divine Joy, is ever adding to the flame of wisdom, and this wisdom is the knowledge of one's own goodhood. This knowledge assures the soul of its everlasting power and joy.

Nature is fascinating because of its spontaneity. Neither God nor Nature hesitates when moved into expression. The "New Thinkers" declare All Is Good! Then hesitate to go forward into that which is *Good*!

They deny themselves the opportunity of entrance into a country, unexplored, yet which is *God's Own Land!* The force that opposes is the same force that assists the soul forward. The force that leads one into obstruction will also lead it out of it.

There is but *one force!* By the Divine recklessness of the soul's activity, and fearlessness of that power, will the soul come into its inheritance. In no other way can it find its conscious center—the cosmic consciousness of divinity!

As the consciousness ripens, so will we learn to bring forth either joy or sorrow from this cosmic center. And as paradoxical as it may seem, it is just as fortunate to be happy as to be unhappy.

The child's cry—a woman's laughter—the bird's song—the purpling color of the mountain—all bespeak the spontaneity of the Universe. The entire world is seeking and longing for the spontaneous Life! *Being!* This *being* is self-expression, and is the basic principle of the Universal Life. The Spirit of Good broods over the Universe, hence there is nothing to fear. To be spontaneous one must cast aside all fear of this spirit of Goodness.

This beneficent Spirit overshadows every soul. Its benefits are limitless, nor is there any partiality in its dispensation. No soul can be favored in the distribu-

tion of only real love and affluence. Truth is *now*. There has never been any more Truth than at this time. The Universe is a perfect Universe. It will never be any more perfect nor has it ever been any less perfect. Any diverse suggestion would prove it to be no Uni-verse. The very truth of the existence of my soul and of your soul is proof of the perfect existence of the Universe.

Friends, there is no failure in life. But oftentimes we fail to comprehend its success, because we are afraid to *Live*. Verily few of us dare to Live! The soul constantly longs for Life--yearns mysteriously for the power to enter into *Being*! And as it learns to enter with divine spontaneity into its own Self-hood, so will it learn that there is no bad thing that can deprive it of its own, and no good thing that can add to its innate power.

Enter into Life now! There is no other world than this! This is the world of *Being*! It is the only world we consciously know anything about, therefore enter into its life and treat it not with contempt. The soul is bound for every part of the Universe. It looks not for another world, but only the complete knowledge of this ever-present one. This world is large enough for the most intricate meanderings of any soul; no matter how long it may wish such an existence, all

eternity is given it in which to work out its most infinite pattern: no matter how far into the mysteries of infinitude it may wish to advance, there is space enough to satisfy the most far-reaching aspiration. The Universe is grand enough in its scope to enfold the most intense vibrations, no matter what the power of transition may be. It is intricate enough in its power of unfoldment to satisfy the restlessness of the most ripened consciousness.

Enter into Life! There is nothing to fear. Dare to *be*! The Universe is endless in its Absoluteness.

Fear not to drink deeply of the mysterious intoxicant of life. Yield to the pulsations of the Great Universal Heart. Thus will you be free from cyclones and hurricanes of a limited nature. Whirl along with the universal vortex and willingly the opposing winds will leave you free.

Rather than confine the beautiful spontaneity of the soul—rather than fail to prove the complexities of life as clear and beneficent—rather than escape from suffering—better risk losing all in a moment of divine recklessness than forego the benefit of standing face to face with all that is!

I am Truth, saith the soul! Truth is its own sci-

ence! And all we can ever know of Truth is what we live and express.

Let us express it joyfully and spontaneously.

NANCY MCKAY GORDON.



Those who talk about this country following "manifest destiny" should reflect that Babylon and Rome also followed manifest destiny; and the farther they followed it, the more manifest it became.



People should not compare a trust to a highway robber. There are some points of difference. For one thing, the trust is larger.



When a man sees only bad in his fellowmen it is a sign that he has been studying himself so long that his judgment is biased.



There are some things in this world better than wealth—for example, the people who produce it.

FOR THE SUCCESS CIRCLE.

We are taking the thought of construction during this beautiful month of May. We are keeping our minds in the positive attitude, and seeing only the beautiful, the good and the true in everything. Things which even seem negative we are not conscious of except as we uplift them into the attitude of truth.

One thing which has been so beautiful about our work is the courtesy with which *THE ESSENCE* has been received all over the world. We have sent it into many lands, and it has caused quite a good deal of comment. Many and varied have been the expressions, but we have yet to hear one adverse criticism about the little messenger. Some people think we dress it rather gaily, but more seem to love the bright colors, and as we believe in and thoroughly love color, the little magazine will probably continue to appear in its various and gorgeous raiment.

It is always a pleasure to hear from our members and subscribers. We are always glad to answer letters and questions, either through our column or privately. And the longer we work together the more we realize the usefulness of our concentrated thought in strengthening our members on all planes.

The first and strongest thought of construction is

love, all else will follow. "Love alone is wisdom; love alone is power; and where love seems to fail, it is where self has stepped between and dulled the potency of its rays."



It is said that Mormon women are in favor of polygamy. There is some reason in it—one woman does not have to support a husband all by herself.



Some men think the world owes them a living; and they generally wind up by collecting it—in a penitentiary, or poorhouse.



In every man's heart is hidden away some memory that is the most sacred as well as the most sorrowful, thing in his life.



When a man says his heart is in the right place, you may be sure some woman has it in tow.



If silence is golden, there is no danger of society ever adopting the gold standard.

THE UNION MOVEMENT.

In the long ages, continents disappear beneath the waters of the ocean and new continents come into being. The so-called New Thought is like a continent that is just beginning to emerge above the sea. As yet there are but a few mountain peaks or islands in sight. One of these is called Theosophy, another is known as Spiritualism, still another as Christian Science, with contiguous isles of Divine Science and Mental Science. A little way distant is another large peak now well above the mental ocean. This is Socialism, and it, too, is a portion of the new continent.

Those who inhabit these islands have brought themselves to think of each as separate from the others. This is due to the fact that all the land is not yet above the water. When it is, it will be perfectly apparent to all that there is but one continent and that all these seemingly disconnected islands are in reality but various elevations of the same land.

We all have heard much of unity. It is time for those who talk of it so beautifully to practice it. They can best exemplify their faith in the thing they preach by coming into unity with others who believe, in the main, the same things as themselves. We also hear much of co-operation, but we can best exemplify co-

operation by actually co-operating with those who stand for most of the same truths that have become so vital to us.

It was with such thoughts in view that on the anniversary of the founding of the Church of the Living Christ, it was thought best to invite all the bodies of the New Thought in the city to meet together and touch elbows, hearts and souls. This meeting occurred on the 27th of April, too late for mention in this issue.

Those who have taken THE ESSENE from the beginning are already familiar with the School of the Christ Life and the Church of the Living Christ. Both have been in existence over a year and have never missed a meeting in that time. Neither has any formal membership. Neither has a creed. Neither has any minister or personal head. Over thirty speakers have occupied the rostrum for either the school or the church during the year. Scarcely any one speaker has taken two evenings in succession. The widest tolerance has been displayed. The effort has been really to form a union movement.

The average attendance at the school has been from thirty to fifty; that at the church, from seventy-five to two hundred. Among those who have been actively identified with the movement are such well-known workers as Nona L. Brooks, Eugene Del Mar,

Nancy McKay Gordon, Grace M. Brown, Mary C. C. Bradford, Mr. and Mrs. Reginald G. Cobbett, Victor E. Southworth, Mrs. B. A. Wheeler, Mrs. Ida L. Gregory, Wilbur Thomas, Marguerita Gray Bothwell, R. A. Maynard, Mila Tupper Maynard, Miss Rand, Mr. Larkins, Dr. Cook, J. A. Edgerton and very many others.

The spirit of harmony has pervaded all the work, and it is our conviction that we have practically demonstrated the feasibility of uniting the New Thought and socialistic forces in an informal and friendly organism. They certainly belong together, and in their entirety constitute the greatest movement in the world.



THE SUNDAY EDITORIALS IN BOOK FORM.

J. A. Edgerton is publishing a volume of his essays and lessons which have been carefully selected and revised. Many of our readers are familiar with this form of Mr. Edgerton's work, as his Sunday editorials have been an attractive feature in the *Rocky Mountain News*.

This book will be a midsummer edition, and we believe will be a welcome addition to the libraries of his many friends.

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SOME NEW BOOKS RECEIVED.

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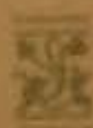
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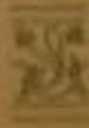
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